

Publications Lose Meyer

Mag editor Sylvan Meyer leaves Chapel Hill early this afternoon to answer his call by the Navy. Yesterday he wrote his last "Wisher" short because he didn't want to "get soft." He didn't and neither will we.

We will miss him, but we are not sorry to see him go. He was still working with the same zest. Up until the time he leaves today, he'll be giving last-minute instructions about the last issue of the Mag. For the past three weeks he has done heavy duty as adjutant of the CVTC and was just commencing to realize his plan for student help on nearby farms to relieve the food shortage.

But two weeks ago, alter ego Carruth left as both graduated, and the waiting in the "limbo" was weighing heavy.

We didn't like a lot of things he wrote and did. He is essentially a newspaperman—a good one—and his shortstories still indicate that he would do better to stick to journalism. We didn't like Truth, the mimeographed expose sheet put out by him and other colleagues a year ago in a sincere but sophomoric attempt to publicize the inside news.

But the work he did blacks out minor criticisms. As a junior he turned in an excellent job as managing editor of the Tar Heel. After he and editor Orville Campbell unbent their stiff necks enough to tolerate each other, they made a good team. And only a combination like Meyer and Carruth could have stepped cold into the job of editing the Carolina Mag and come out with a product as good as it has been. It smacked too much of journalism. Sometimes it looked more like a newspaper than one of Moll's superlative issues of last year. But the Mag even more showed hard work and devotion to the job in spite of a bone-pared budget and a short-handed staff.

We still remember Meyer and Carruth walking about the campus delivering the Mag from dorm to dorm and house to house during last exam week when the circulation department wasn't functioning.

We will remember for a long time his fundamental flare for newspaper work and the drive with which he backed it up, his independence and willingness to contest any issue with anybody.

We will remember most that for four years he was a publications man who did his jobs well because he liked them and because they were hard.

Time Is Ripe For Service

Student government is beginning to feel this quarter, as it has never felt before, the troubles brought on by the drain of students to the armed services, and the scholastic demands made on many of those who remain.

Coordination between the many units of that government is becoming much harder to achieve as their individual members are forced to leave and new ones replace them thus causing constant orientation. As a result, the members of one group are never quite sure who is in another group, making cooperation difficult.

Such a situation coupled with the difficulty of even getting replacements for many offices has brought about the discussion of the possibility of freezing student government. It is not the purpose of this editorial, however, to debate any more the controversies aroused by that proposal.

It is its purpose, however, to point out that student government will continue at least a few more months. And it is also to point out that if it, we are to be frozen at the end of that time, it would be decidedly advantageous for students of the post-war era to pick up again the running of what was a strong student government at the time of its cessation.

To have had such a government if freezing is necessary, or to continue throughout the next few years if it isn't, is going to require that the fewer students with time to run it work harder, and that those who have taken no interest in it in the past, but who are capable begin to take an active part.

Most campus organizations are crying for more manpower. There are many on the campus well equipped to supply it, and certainly there could be no riper time for their services.

Apropos

"Pat's Place" reads the sign. A cozy little hamburger house, perhaps? An intimate dine-and-dance spot? No, not quite. "Pat's Place" is the campus residence of President Mary Moore Dabney Thomson of Western college, Oxford, Ohio—scene of many a sedate faculty gathering. More accurately the dignified red brick mansion is known as "Patterson Place" but its distinguished atmosphere fails to impress the local laundry which gaily delivers its bundles to "Pat's Place." And there's not a neon sign in sight.

The Daily Tar Heel

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FOR THIS ISSUE:
Night Editor: FRED KANTER

For Men Only

By Charley Johnson and Chuck Howe

This conversation took place in Graham Memorial when I was cornered by an elderly lady.

"You know," she said to me, "I don't like the idea of foreigners teaching you children. There are just too many 'ologies' and 'isms' nowadays."

"Don't you believe it's a step toward world understanding?" I asked.

She hurriedly interrupted me and smiled a condescending knowing grin.

"That's just it: That's just it! Universal understanding would find this old world just too boring."

"You believe in a stronger American nationalism then?" I asked.

"That's where I'm grossly misunderstood. I believe in patriotism."

I asked her how she ever expected world peace, and again she smiled condescendingly.

"There will be wars as long as there are people," she murmured confidently.

"That's pretty pessimistic. Don't you think we have made some progress since the days of the lower forms of life, even since the cave man?"

"Oh!" she screamed horrified, "You are tainted!"

"You think there's some basis for a theory of evolution don't you?" I asked, surprised.

"I do not!" she responded indignantly. "Men are just like they always were and always will be. Children in college are so utterly confused by education they don't know which end's up. Just like I said, there are too many 'ologies' and 'isms' and 'things'."

I started to suggest for her a simple course in zoology or geology, but she smiled once more.

"I will talk with you again," she said.

I appreciate the compassion which shone in that lady's eyes for me, but I do hope she appreciates some of the compassion I feel for her too.

Not only the lady but the old school is still shocked by progressive thinking. We have been shocked on more than one occasion by the old school's indifference to scientific discovery.—C.J.

Spain Proves More Trouble to Hitler, Less Helpful Than First Calculations

By Ed Hecht

One of Hitler's greatest mistakes in this war, so far, was his participation in the Spanish Civil War of 1936-39. This was Germany's laboratory which backfired.

For almost four years Hitler has carried a blank check from Spain for services rendered in the Civil War. Now that the American forces have landed in North Africa, and the Russians are sending Hitler's legions into retreat, der Fuehrer wants payment! But, will he get it? Spain holds the key to this potentially dramatic doublecross. In the next few months—or weeks—we shall know the answer. In order to understand the situation better, let us examine the Civil War and its bearing on Spain's status today.

In 1931, the king of Spain, Alfonso XIII, was removed and sent into exile in Italy. Taking his place was the Spanish republic under Don Manuel Azana and Juan Negrin. During this time, however, a storm was brewing, and in 1936 a revolt against the republic broke out led by General Franco. This faction charged the government with Communism. Civil War had begun.

Franco had undertaken a revolt which at first seemed to be a fast coup, but it lasted three years. The war grew in size; it left the borders of Spain, for in the sea off the coast of Spain, Italian submarines appeared. Italian troops landed from transports. German bombers filled the skies above Barcelona, which was completely devastated. Other cities were also ruined, and so not only Spanish blood was shed.

England and France meanwhile did little, fearing that the war would spread. On the other hand, Russia started to send in squadrons of deadly Chaco fighter planes to counteract the axis fighters. A total of 20,000 anti-axis and pro-loyalist soldiers joined in the fight on the side of the loyalists.

Strong Madrid held out, and the longer it did the more Franco had to borrow. His debt grew bigger and bigger. He borrowed frantically, and by 1937 he had 100,000 Italian troops and over 10,000 Nazis to help propel his war machine, which was on the wane.

This war was the scourge of Spain, for many towns were wiped completely off the map. It is said that the Germans did this just for target practice. Hitler was putting Spain into an oblivion worse than death so that he might test his strength and strategy.

Finally, with the fall of Ma-

adrid the war ended on March 28, 1939, with Franco's triumphal entry into this forlorn city, once the proud capital of a now famished Spain. It is true Franco had won, and that now Spain was his, but he also owed a debt to Adolf Hitler.

"Kindly pay your debt,"—A. Hitler.

This is the note that Franco has received from the gracious Hitler. Franco is in a tight spot. If he tries to pay up he will have the church and unemployed generals, who already oppose him, upon his throat.

Hitler and Mussolini demand not only money but food, supplies and munitions. How can Spain pay when she has only a

few munitions plants, one aircraft factory and 6 leaky battleships to her name? Franco too has his food problem. His children, the future of Spain, are undernourished, poverty is more rampant than ever. They can be saved only by the Allies. Franco dares not go too far, for if he does he is finished. Spain may arise again; but no matter how the war ends this country is going to have a very hard time to reestablish herself.

All Spain has to offer to Germany is her strategic entrance into Gibraltar which would help greatly if he can reach it over broken roads and ruined bridges.

If Spain stays out of the war entirely, she holds the key to the situation by removing the menace to Gibraltar which is England's greatest worry in the Mediterranean at this time.

Independent Coeds Elect Kennedy Head

Lucy Lee Kennedy was elected president of the CICA over Hilda Weaver, Betty Seligman and Peg Moseley at a mass meeting of independent coeds last night in Graham Memorial at 7 o'clock.

Peg Moseley won over Ann Strause for vice-president, Betty Seligman was unanimously elected secretary and Ida Mae Pettigrew defeated Ann Strause for the post of secretary.

The ten members elected to the executive board, policy determining body of the two-year old CICA, are Sue Brubaker, Lucy Lee Kennedy, Peg Moseley, Mary Lou Truslow, Betty Seligman, Pug Upchurch, Ida Mae Pettigrew, Ann Strause, Margaret Pickard and Hilda Weaver.

First Rationing For Meats, Fats To Start Monday

Chapel Hill housewives will come to market Monday, March 29, eager to pull out red stamps in War Ration Book II for meats and fats.

"I have heard a good many folks say that they will be glad when meat rationing begins so they can get a taste of butter again," Moody W. Durham, chairman of the War Price and Rationing Board said today.

Stamps become valid at the rate of 16 points a week and will apply to about 150 items including fresh, smoked, and frozen meats, meat products, cheese, and fats, including butter and lard.

Like the point system used for processed foods, the meat and fat rationing program provides for overlapping periods for validity of stamps. For example, only the red A stamps may be used the first week of meat rationing, but the A stamps remain valid until the last of April. Series B will become valid on April 4, Series C on April 11, Series D on April 18, Series E on April 25. All these stamps except Series E will expire on April 30.

The point value of meats and fats will be based upon weight, and each store will display a gram, the meat rationing program will permit change in sumer to compute quickly the point value of his purchase by pounds and ounce. Because of

Bingham Chosen For V-12 Exam

Examinations for the V-12 program will be held on April 12 in 103 Bingham beginning at 9 a. m., Dr. W. D. Perry announced yesterday.

The test will last about two hours but because of rather extensive instructions all prospective members of V-12 may expect to be in the classroom for three hours, Perry said.

Students wishing to take the examinations must fill out application blanks in Perry's office.

Last Registering For Book II Set

The last scheduled registration for War Ration Book I and II will be held on Friday and Saturday in the courtroom of Town Hall. The hours are from 9 to 12 in the morning and from 2 to 5 in the afternoon. No further registration will be held for an indefinite time except for newborn infants.

Hereafter ration book replacements will be issued under regulations recently made by the Washington Office, Moody W. Durham, chairman of the local Rationing Board, said today. "It will now be up to the individual owner," Durham warned, "to do everything in his power to prevent his books from being lost, stolen, or mutilated."

The new regulation also applies to cases where ration books are being wrongfully held by persons other than their rightful owners. Replacement for coupon sheets which are used for rationing commodities such as fuel oil will also come under this new regulation.

the difficulty of cutting meat and cheese to the exact poundage requested by the customer, OPA has ruled that if the fraction on a single sale is less than one half a point, the customer does not provide an additional point stamp. If it is one half a point or more, the retailer collects a full point.

Unlike the processed food program, the meat rationing program will permit change in points. Only one point of any valid series may be used in making change.

The Weary Wisher

By Sylvan Meyer

That intangible something that is the quintessence of Chapel Hill affects us all—particularly in moments of arrival or permanent departure. This afternoon I take my leave, the last of the Wishers, and enter V-7 school at Columbia where I may, or may not, become an officer in the United States Navy.

In leaving I have this to say:

I am happy and grateful to have known everyone I met here. This includes those that I liked and admired, those that I detested and did not respect, and those that had no emotional effect on me whatsoever.

I am sorry to leave all that is Chapel Hill. I am glad to go into service and glad that the limbo period of waiting is over and done with.

I am thankful to my fraternity for all its members have taught me.

I am glad that I raised hell when the occasion warranted and I do not regret a single drink of liquor or a single date with a coed that I had while I was here.

I do not regret any of my extra-curricula work, but I apologize for some instances of bad judgment and sophomorphism.

I still think some of the things around here stink. I think some of the others are the finest in the world.

I do not like to say goodbye to people, especially to those who mean the most to me, so, to all I know, friends and otherwise, I say these words:

Cranford will put out a good magazine, and Chapel Hill and its spirit will endure forever.

So long, people. So long, squirrel.

THE GREATEST HUMAN DRAMA OF OUR TIME!
IN WHICH WE SERVE
with Noel Coward
CAROLINA THEARTE TODAY & SATURDAY